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the X-MEN

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14 NOV

"AMONG US STALK ...THE SENTINELS!"

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X-MEN! THE MOST UNUSUAL TEEN-AGERS OF ALL TIME!

"AMONG US STALK ...THE SENTINELS!"

THE AFTERMATH OF A BATTLE IS A TIME TO REST AND HEAL YOUR WOUNDS! SO IT IS WITH THE ***X-MEN!*** HAVING FINALLY DEFEATED THE DEADLY ***JUGGERNAUT*** (LAST ISH), WE NOW FIND THEM TAKING RECUPERATIVE THERAPY UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYE OF THEIR BRILLIANT LEADER, ***PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER...*** LITTLE DREAMING OF THE INCREDIBLE DANGER THAT AWAITS THEM FROM AN UNEXPECTED SOURCE! AND NOW, LET THE WONDERMENT BEGIN....!

JUST ANOTHER FEW MINUTES, SCOTT! ACCORDING TO THE ENERGY REGISTER, YOUR ***OPTI-RAY*** FORCE IS ALMOST BACK TO NORMAL!

AT ***LAST!*** I WAS AFRAID MY ATTACK UPON JUGGERNAUT HAD STRAINED MY POWERS BEYOND REPAIR!

AND WHAT OF ***MY*** WOEFUL CONDITION? THE AGILE ***BEAST,*** HOBBLING ABOUT LIKE SOME MERE, VULNERABLE ***HOMO SAPIENS!***

THIS HARNESS IS JUST WHAT I ***NEEDED*** TO EXERCISE MY ***WINGS*** AND STRENGTHEN MY INJURED POWER OF AERIAL MANEUVERABILITY!

CAREFUL, HANK! REMEMBER OUR CARDINAL RULE --WE NEVER CONSIDER NORMAL HUMANS AS OUR INFERIORS!

I STAND CORRECTED, SIR! FORGIVE MY IMPETUOSITY!

MMM BOY! I COULD SIT IN THIS ***ICE-INTENSIFIER*** FOREVER! I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL LIKE MY OLD FROSTY SELF AGAIN!

A FABULOUS FANTASY, FATHERED BY YOUR FEARLESS MARVEL MADMEN:

STAN LEE, D.S.	(DOCTOR OF STORY)
JACK KIRBY, D.L.	(DEAN OF LAYOUT)
JAY GAVIN, M.A.	(MASTER OF ART)
V. COLLETTA, B.I.	(BACHELOR OF INKING)
ARTIE SIMEK, T.O.L.	(TIRED OF LETTERING)

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YOU'VE ALL TAKEN TO YOUR EMERGENCY THERAPY VERY WELL!

ANGEL, YOU MAY REMOVE YOUR HARNESS NOW AND PRACTICE NATURAL FLIGHT!

YES, SIR!!

AND YOU MAY BEGIN EXER-CISING YOUR FEET AGAIN, BEAST!

ANGEL

EUREKA! NEXT TO THE GETTYSBURG ADDRESS, THAT WAS THE MOST INSPIRING DECLARATION I'VE EVER HEARD!

LEAP FOR THE HIGH BAR, HANK!

WELL DONE! DO YOU FEEL ANY PAINFUL AFTER-EFFECTS?

NOT A ONE, SIR! IF I FELT ANY BETTER, IT WOULD BE VIRTUALLY UNBEARABLE!

DEPRIVING A MUTANT OF HIS POWERS IS LIKE FORBIDDING A POLITICIAN TO KISS BABIES!

NOW THAT I'M TRULY THE BEAST AGAIN, I FEEL THAT I COULD LICK MY WEIGHT IN NEANDERTHALS!

I HOPE, FOR YOUR SAKE, THAT KA-ZAR DOESN'T HEAR YOU!*

YOU MAY DISPENSE WITH YOUR CRUTCHES NOW, HANK!

*HE PROBABLY WON'T, FOR HE WAS LAST SEEN UNDER THE SOUTH POLE IN ISH #10, REMEMBER? --STAN

BOBBY, I THINK YOU'VE BEEN IN THE ICE-INTENSIFIER LONG ENOUGH! YOU SEEM TO HAVE REACHED YOUR FRIGID PEAK BY NOW!

AWW, JUST A FEW MINUTES MORE, PROFESSOR! THIS IS THE COOLEST, IF YOU'LL PARDON THE PUN!

I'M GLAD YOU'RE ENJOYING IT, ICEMAN, BUT IF YOU REMAIN ANY LONGER, YOU'RE APT TO EXPERIENCE AN UNPLEASANT FREEZE FEEDBACK!

AT ANY RATE, I HAVE AN ANNOUNCEMENT THAT WILL MAKE YOU ANXIOUS TO LEAVE!

GREAT! I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A SUCKER FOR SURPRISES!

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THIS IS A SURPRISE FOR **ALL** OF YOU! BECAUSE OF YOUR EXCELLENT RECORD OF ACHIEVEMENT AGAINST THE FOES YOU'VE ENCOUNTERED, IT'S TIME YOU ALL HAD A **VACATION!**

IT'LL BE OUR FIRST ONE IN **YEARS!**

WOWEEE, PROFESSOR! YOU JUST SAID THE MAGIC WORD!

OH! HOW WONDERFUL!

SAY IT **AGAIN!** IT'S LIKE A **SYMPHONY!**

IT'LL BE GOOD FOR **ALL** OF US, SIR! WE **HAVE** BEEN ON THE GO FOR MONTHS!

BUT, PERHAPS THE X-MEN WOULD NOT BE QUITE SO JOYFUL IF THEY WERE AWARE OF A PRESS CONFERENCE THAT IS TAKING PLACE AT THAT MOMENT IN ANOTHER CITY...

DR. TRASK! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE **SAYING?!!**

AS ONE OF OUR GREATEST ANTHROPOLOGISTS, YOUR DECLARATION WILL SHOCK THE **WORLD!**

THE WORLD **MUST** BE SHOCKED! THE DANGER WAS NEVER GREATER!

WE'VE BEEN SO BUSY WORRYING ABOUT COLD WARS, HOT WARS, ATOM BOMBS AND THE LIKE, THAT WE'VE OVERLOOKED THE GREATEST MENACE OF **ALL!**

MUTANTS WALK AMONG US! HIDDEN! UNKNOWN! WAITING--!

--WAITING FOR THEIR MOMENT TO **STRIKE!**

THEY ARE MANKIND'S MOST DEADLY ENEMY! FOR ONLY **THEY** HAVE THE ACTUAL **POWER** TO CONQUER THE HUMAN RACE!

EVEN AS WE SPEAK, THEY ARE **OUT** THERE--SCHEMING, PLOTTING, PLANNING--THINKING WE DON'T SUSPECT!

BUT, THERE IS STILL TIME TO **SMASH** THEM--IF WE STRIKE **NOW!**

WOW! WAIT'LL **THIS** HITS THE FRONT PAGES!

WITHIN MINUTES, THE NATION'S PRESSES GO INTO ACTION...

DAILY GLOBE **MUTANT MENACE!**

DAILY GLOBE **MUTANT MENACE!**

DAILY GLOBE **MUTANT MENACE!**

DAILY GLOBE **MUTANT MENACE!**

MEANWHILE, AT PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS...

MAKE THEM ***TIGHTER***, BOBBY! THE SOFT GAUZE CONSTRUCTION PREVENTS THE BANDS FROM CHAFING!

HOW DO YOU ***STAND*** IT, WARREN? IT MUST FEEL LIKE WEARING A ***GIRDLE!***

THAT MAY BE, LITTLE FRIEND -- BUT IT'S BETTER THAN GIVING AWAY MY IDENTITY TO THE HUMAN RACE!

AWW, IF YOU ASK ***ME***, NOBODY WOULD CARE EVEN IF THEY ***FOUND OUT*** ABOUT US!

NOBODY ***ASKED*** YOU, SONNY! JUST KEEP TAPING!

SAY, HOW COME YOUR ***PARENTS*** DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOUR WINGS, WARREY?

THEY DIDN'T ***SPROUT*** TILL I WAS OFF AT MILITARY SCHOOL!

AND ***THERE***, I KEPT THEM HIDDEN UNDER MY UNIFORM --AT FIRST!

THAT'S WHY I ***LEFT*** SCHOOL-- I COULDN'T AFFORD TO FACE A PHYSICAL EXAM!

AND, IN THE ROOM NEXT DOOR...

IT WOULDN'T BE MUCH OF A ***VACATION*** IF I HAD TO SPEND IT IN THIS ***COSTUME...***

LUCKY THE PROF HAD THIS PAIR OF SPECIAL ***SUNGLASSES*** MADE FOR ME!

I'LL SHUT MY EYES NOW WHILE I REMOVE MY HELMET, BECAUSE THE LENS AUTOMATICALLY ***RAISES*** AS I LIFT THE VISOR!

I SHUDDER TO THINK WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I EVER ACCIDENTALLY ***OPENED*** MY EYES WHILE THEY HAD NO PROTECTIVE COVERING! I LIVE IN PERPETUAL ***FEAR*** OF SUCH A MOMENT!

BUT, THE SCHOLARLY X-MAN KNOWN AS THE ***BEAST*** HAS A PROBLEM OF A SOMEWHAT ***DIFFERENT*** NATURE...

BEING A MUTANT CAN BE VERY ***VEXING*** WHEN IT'S TIME TO DON ONE'S STREET CLOTHES!

ESPECIALLY WHEN ONE POSSESSES A PAIR OF PEDAL EXTREMITIES THE SIZE OF ***MINE!***

THERE! DO YOU HAVE ENOUGH BREATHING SPACE, SWEETIES?

THESE SPECIALLY HINGED SHOES ARE SO ***EXPENSIVE,*** IT WOULD BE CHEAPER TO WALK ON MY ***HANDS*** -- THOUGH SOMEWHAT LESS ***GLAMOROUS!***

MOMENTS LATER, IN THE OUTER HALL...

HERE COMES JEAN! I WONDER IF I DARE ASK HER TO--?

HI, GORGEOUS! HOW ABOUT ME DRIVING YOU TO THE TRAIN?

I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED *ANGEL* WOULD BEAT ME TO IT!

WHAT ABOUT *YOU*, SCOTT? AREN'T YOU TAKING THE TRAIN, ALSO?

HOW CAN *I* COMPETE WITH WARREN?

YES, BUT I'M TAKING A *LATER* TRAIN!

BESIDES, SCOTTY KNOWS MY CHARIOT IS ONLY A *TWO-SEATER!*

I *PLANNED* IT THAT WAY, 'NATCH!

I WANT TO WISH YOU ALL A PLEASANT HOLIDAY! YOU'VE CERTAINLY *EARNED* IT!

THANK YOU, SIR! BUT, WHAT ABOUT *YOU?* AREN'T *YOU* GOING HOME?

YOU HAVE OUR ADDRESSES IF YOU SHOULD *NEED* US, PROFESSOR!

DON'T BE SILLY, WARREN! ALL HE NEEDS DO IS CONTACT US *MENTALLY!* IT'S MUCH EASIER THAT WAY!

THIS SCHOOL *IS* HOME TO ME NOW! I'LL REMAIN HERE!

YES, JEAN, IF YOU HAPPEN TO POSSESS THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL MUTANT BRAIN!

WHAT ARE WE FLAPPIN' OUR GUMS FOR? LET'S GET *GOIN'*, GANG!

AND SO... IT'S *BETTER* THIS WAY! *I'VE* NO RIGHT TO TRY TO DATE JEAN--NOT WHILE MY EYES MAKE ME A POTENTIAL DANGER TO ANYONE NEAR ME!

'BYE, ALL!

WARREN WOULD BE A PERFECT LADIES MAN IF HE ONLY HAD A PAIR OF *FEET* LIKE MINE!

HE LOOKS LIKE HE WAS *BORN* TO OWN THAT MUSTANG!

OL' ANGEL WOULD BE A HIGH-FLYER EVEN *WITHOUT* WINGS!

THE WAY SCOTT LOOKED AT HER! AM I IMAGINING IT, OR--?

HANK AND I ARE LUCKY WE BOTH COME FROM THE CITY! WE CAN JUST GRAB A BUS AND BE HOME IN A COUPLE OF HOURS!

IF YOU'VE NO DEFINITE PLANS, SCOTTY, WOULD YOU LIKE TO **ACCOMPANY** US?

-EH- NO THANKS, FELLAS! I'D LIKE TO BE *ALONE* FOR A WHILE! HAVE A GOOD TIME!

THEN, AFTER ALL THE OTHERS HAVE DEPARTED...

I'LL BE LEAVING NOW ALSO, PROFESSOR! BY THE WAY, THE PAPER BOY JUST DROPPED THIS--

THANK YOU, SCOTT!

HE CARRIES HIS LONELINESS SILENTLY--LOCKED INSIDE HIM! AND NOTHING THAT ANYONE CAN SAY OR DO WILL HELP!

I, OF ALL PEOPLE, KNOW THE PAIN OF SUCH LONE-LINESS--THE ACHE THAT SEEMS UNENDING!

BUT, NO SOONER HAS THE SILENT *CYCLOPS* WALKED AWAY, THAN...

SO! IT HAS FINALLY *BEGUN!*

THE ONE THING I ALWAYS FEARED-- A WITCH HUNT FOR *MUTANTS!*

FINAL

DAILY GLOBE

FINAL

MUTANT MENACE!

EMINENT ANTHROPOLOGIST SAYS MANKIND FACES GRAVEST DANGER FROM HIDDEN MUTANTS WHO WAIT FOR A MOMENT--

DR. BOLIVAR TRASK, NOTED

THE FEATURE WRITERS MUST HAVE *LOVED* THIS, CONSIDERING THE WAY THEY PLAYED IT UP!

ARTIST'S INTERPRETATION OF FATE OF MANKIND IF MUTANTS ARE NOT DRIVEN OUT--AS PREDICTED BY DR. BOLIVAR TRASK!

"DR. TRASK WARNS THAT THE SUPERIOR ABILITIES AND SUPERNATURAL POWERS OF THE HIDDEN MUTANTS WILL ENABLE THEM TO ENSLAVE THE HUMAN RACE, REPLACING OUR CIVILIZATION WITH THEIR OWN!"

"ACCORDING TO THE ANTHROPOLOGIST'S STARTLING PREDICTION, IT IS EVEN POSSIBLE THAT THE SUPERIOR MUTANTS WILL CONSIDER NORMAL MEN AS LITTLE MORE THAN SAVAGES, SUITABLE ONLY FOR FORCED LABOR AND GLADIATORIAL SPORT!"

I CANNOT LET THIS GO UNCHALLENGED! IT COULD CAUSE *PANIC* THRUOUT THE WORLD!

EVEN *NOW* IT MAY BE TOO LATE TO STOP THE WHEELS OF PERSECUTION THAT HAVE BEEN SET IN MOTION--BUT I MUST MAKE THE ATTEMPT!

THE STRANGE THEORIES OF DR. TRASK ARE A GREATER THREAT TO MY X-MEN THAN ANY FOE THEY HAVE EVER FACED BEFORE!

HELLO, NATIONAL TELEVISION NETWORK? THIS IS CHARLES XAVIER! CONNECT ME WITH YOUR PROGRAMMING DIRECTOR-- *IMMEDIATELY!*

SECONDS LATER... YES, THAT'S RIGHT! I WANT TO ENGAGE IN A PUBLIC *TELEVISED DEBATE* WITH DR. BOLIVAR TRASK AS SOON AS POSSIBLE! I CLAIM HIS THEORIES ARE BOTH ERRONEOUS AND POTENTIALLY *DANGEROUS!*

WE'LL ARRANGE IT IMMEDIATELY, SIR! IT WILL BE A *PRIVILEGE* TO PRESENT A SCIENTIST OF YOUR STATURE ON OUR NETWORK!

THE VERY NEXT EVENING, AFTER THE NETWORK HAS PREEMPTED TWO SOAP OPERAS AND A WIDELY HERALDED ADULT WESTERN...

OUR FIRST SPEAKER WILL BE PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER, ONE OF THE GREATEST AUTHORITIES IN THE FIELD OF EDUCATION, AND AN ARTICULATE SPOKESMAN FOR AMERICA'S INTELLECTUAL COMMUNITY!

THE DAMAGE IS ALREADY *DONE!* TRASK HAS ALARMED THE NATION! BUT I *MUST* SPEAK OUT!

ROLL 'EM, CHARLIE! THIS OUGHTA BE GOOD!

BEFORE GIVING WAY TO GROUNDLESS FEARS, WE MUST FIRST CONSIDER-- WHAT *IS* A MUTANT? HE IS *NOT* A MONSTER! HE IS NOT NECESSARILY A MENACE!

HE IS MERELY A PERSON WHO WAS BORN WITH DIFFERENT POWER OR ABILITY THAN THE AVERAGE HUMAN!

AWW, WHAT DOES AN EGG-HEADED OLD STUFFED-SHIRT LIKE *HIM* KNOW?

WOULDN'T IT BE GROOVY IF HE'S A MUTANT *HIMSELF?*

QUIET! YOUR MOTHER AND I WANT TO *HEAR* THIS!

NO ONE KNOWS WHAT CAUSES MUTATIONS! YOUR OWN *CHILDREN* MAY BE MUTANTS! YOU MUST NOT LET IGNORANCE, RUMOR, OR UNREASONING FEAR STAMPEDE YOU!

HE'S GOT *SOME* NERVE! NO KID OF *MINE* IS A MUTIE!

AND WHERE DOES HE GET OFF, CALLIN' US IGNORANT?!!

I NEVER EVEN *HEARD* OF HIM! I'LL BET HE'S A COMMUNIST!

NAH! HE LOOKS MORE LIKE ONE OF THEM RIGHT-WINGERS TO ME!

AND NOW, WE'LL HEAR FROM DR. TRASK...

WITH ALL DUE RESPECT TO PROFESSOR XAVIER, HE IS *BLIND* TO THE TERRIBLE DANGERS AROUND US!

OR, PERHAPS IT IS *MORE* THAN MERE BLINDNESS? PERHAPS THE PROFESSOR HAS AN *ULTERIOR MOTIVE* FOR HIS DEFENSE OF MUTANTS?

AT ANY RATE, I HAVE CREATED A *DEFENSE* FOR MANKIND! WHETHER I WIN OR LOSE THIS DEBATE DOES NOT MATTER...

...FOR THE MUTANTS WILL *NEVER* TAKE OVER THE HUMAN RACE *NOW!* NOT WHILE MY NEW ARMY OF *SENTINELS* LIVE!

...I SHALL NOW *DEMONSTRATE...*

SUPPOSE, FOR SAKE OF ILLUSTRATION, THAT PROFESSOR XAVIER IS A *MUTANT--!*

SENTINEL!! TAKE THE PROFESSOR INTO *CUSTODY!* DO NOT PERMIT HIM TO USE HIS POWER!

GOOD HEAVENS!

MY STRONGEST *THOUGHT BOLT* HAS NO EFFECT ON HIM! MY MENTAL POWER IS *USELESS* AGAINST A *MECHANICAL* BRAIN!

DO NOT BE ALARMED! MY *SENTINEL* IS COMPLETELY SUBMISSIVE TO ME! HE WILL INJURE NO ONE--UNLESS I *COMMAND* HIM TO!

HE IS BUT ONE OF *MANY* SUCH SENTINELS I HAVE CREATED--EACH POWERFUL ENOUGH TO DEFEAT ANY MUTANT UNDER ANY SET OF CIRCUMSTANCES!

I HOPE THAT ALL OUR VIEWERS AT HOME REALIZE THAT THEY ARE SEEING A SENSATIONAL TELEVISION *FIRST,* THRU THE COURTESY OF OUR SPONSOR!

AND THEN, AT ANOTHER COMMAND FROM BOLIVAR TRASK, MORE OF THE EXPRESSIONLESS GIANTS SLOWLY STORM INTO THE STUDIO...

COME FORTH, MY SENTINELS! COME FORTH, GUARDIANS OF THE HUMAN RACE! LET ALL OF MANKIND WITNESS YOUR STRENGTH, YOUR TRUSTWORTHINESS, YOUR DEDICATION!

LET THE WORLD SEE HOW *SAFE* IT IS, WITH *YOU* ON GUARD TO DEFEND IT AGAINST THE MUTANTS!

MY MIGHTY SENTINELS ARE EQUIPPED WITH THE MOST COMPLEX MECHANICAL THINKING APPARATUS EVER CONSTRUCTED!

AND THEY POSSESS, IN ADDITION TO THEIR OWN INCALCULABLE STRENGTH, MANY HIDDEN *WEAPONS* WITH WHICH TO SERVE MANKIND!

SECTION LEADER, STEP FORWARD! YOU WILL DEMONSTRATE HOW FAITHFULLY YOU OBEY MY EVERY COMMAND...!

BUT THEN-- STARTLINGLY-- SUDDENLY-- UNEXPECTEDLY-- BEFORE THE SHOCKED EYES OF COUNTLESS VIEWERS, THE *UNFORESEEN* OCCURS WITH LIGHTNING-LIKE SWIFTNESS...!

WE ARE THE *SENTINELS!* OUR BRAIN IS SUPERIOR TO *YOUR* BRAIN! OUR STRENGTH IS SUPERIOR TO *YOUR* STRENGTH! WE SERVE *NONE!* WE ARE THE *SENTINELS!* IT IS OUR DESTINY TO *COMMAND!*

NO! NO! STOP--!

-UNHHHH-!

TRASK WAS AN ANTHROPOLOGIST--NOT A ROBOTIC EXPERT! HIS KNOWLEDGE OF CYBERNETIC BRAINS WAS INADEQUATE! HIS ***SENTINELS*** ARE OUT OF CONTROL!

STAND BY FOR FURTHER ORDERS!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN --WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM...

I CANNOT STOP THE SENTINELS-- BUT I KNOW WHO ***CAN!***

X-MEN! X-MEN! PROFESSOR X CALLING! ***CONDITION RED! CONDITION RED!*** COME AT ONCE! FOLLOW THOUGHT IMPULSES! COME AT ONCE! COME AT ONCE!

AND, MILES AWAY, IN THE ***COFFEE A-GO-GO,*** IN NEW YORK'S GREENWICH VILLAGE, WE FIND THE ***BEAST*** AND ***ICEMAN*** MAKING THE MOST OF THEIR FREE TIME...

I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU TWO BIG SPENDERS IN ***MONTHS!*** WHERE'VE YOU ***BEEN,*** BOYS?

BEATING THE GIRLS AWAY WITH CLUBS, AS USUAL, ZELDA! DIDJA ***MISS*** US?

QUIET, BOBBY! BERNARD, THE POET, HAS ME WORRIED! I'M BEGINNING TO ***UNDERSTAND*** WHAT HE'S SAYING!

LIKE IT'S ***OUT*** TO BE IN, AND IT'S ***SQUARE*** TO BE HIP, I MEAN DIG THE SCENE, A NAP ISN'T A NIP!

SAY IT ***AGAIN,*** BERNARD! THOSE TENDER SENTIMENTS DO WONDERS FOR MY LIBIDO!

COOL IT, CHICK! YOU'RE MELTIN' MY BONGOS!

SO, ALL YOU WANT IS ***COFFEE?*** WILL YOU ***SHARE*** A CUP, OR TAKE THE PLUNGE AND BUY ***TWO*** OF THEM?

ZELDA, AFTER YOU FINISH WORK TONIGHT, HOW ABOUT GOING ***OUT*** WITH ME?

I'LL THINK ABOUT IT, DIAMOND JIM-- SO LONG AS YOU DON'T DECIDE TO TAKE ME ***HERE!***

HEADS UP, BOBBY! I'M GETTING A MENTAL SUMMONS FROM THE ***PROFESSOR!***

HOLY COW! ME TOO! IT MUST BE ***TOP PRIORITY!***

SORRY, ZELDA! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A ***RAIN CHECK*** ON OUR DATE TONIGHT!

RAIN CHECK?!! I WOULDN'T GO OUT WITH ***YOU*** AGAIN IF IT WAS A TROPICAL ***MONSOON!***

THINK SHE'S ***MAD*** AT ME, HANK?

I'D SAY IT'S DEFINITELY WITHIN THE REALM OF POSSIBILITY! NOW, LET'S ***GO!***

I SOMEHOW FEEL UNFAITHFUL TO THE SUPER HERO CODE WHEN I CHANGE IN AN ***ALLEY*** THIS WAY! A ***PHONE BOOTH*** SEEMS TO BE THE ACCEPTED PLACE!

WELL, I WON'T CRITICIZE ***YOU*** IF YOU STAY OFF ***MY*** BACK! SINCE I CARRY MY SOFT LITTLE BOOTIES IN MY POCKET, IT ONLY TAKES ME ***SECONDS*** TO GET INTO COSTUME!

WE'D BETTER ***SCAMPER,*** BOBBY! THE PROF MAY REALLY BE IN DANGER!

MEBBE SO-- BUT IN A PINCH, BIG BUDDY, ***MY*** DOUGH'S RIDING ON OL' ***XAVIER!***

LET'S SKEE-DADDLE TO THE ROOF AND I'LL MAKE US AN ***ICE SLIDE...!***

FASTER, BOBBY! THIS IS NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT FORMING ARTISTIC BISYMETRICAL PATTERNS!

OKAY, OKAY! GIVE YOUR JAWS A REST AND START ***SLIDIN'!***

WHAT HAPPENS IF THAT BUILT-IN ICE MACHINE OF YOURS RUNS OUT BEFORE WE REACH THE GROUND?

SIMPLE! WE'LL REACH THE GROUND ***ANYWAY***-- ONLY FASTER THAN WE BARGAINED FOR!

I'M SORRY I ASKED!

BRRR! NEXT TIME I GO OUT WITH ***YOU,*** I'LL WEAR A FOOT WARMER-- IN THE SEAT OF MY PANTS!

MEANWHILE, AT A LUXURIOUS ESTATE ON THE FASHIONABLE NORTH SHORE OF LONG ISLAND...

IT'S SO GOOD TO HAVE YOU HOME AGAIN, MASTER WARREN!

THANK YOU, CURTIS! IT'S GOOD TO ***BE*** HOME!

THE JUNIOR LEAGUE HAS PLANNED A NUMBER OF PARTIES IN YOUR HONOR, SON!

AND I HOPE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SPEND SOME TIME WITH ***US,*** TOO, DEAR!

CONDITION RED! COME AT ONCE! FOLLOW THOUGHT IMPULSES! ***COME AT ONCE!***

MOTHER--DAD-- I CAN'T EXPLAIN, BUT-- I MUST LEAVE AT ***ONCE!*** I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING VITALLY IMPORTANT!

BUT, WARREN--I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND...!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, SON! YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING! IF WE CAN BE OF ANY HELP--!

YOU'VE ***ALWAYS*** HELPED-- BY BEING SO WONDERFULLY PATIENT, AND UNDER-STANDING!

MOMENTS LATER...

ALONE, AT LAST! I CAN TAKE TO THE ***AIR*** NOW!

SOME DAY I MUST EXPLAIN EVERYTHING TO MOM AND DAD! I ***OWE*** IT TO THEM, FOR THEIR FAITH AND TRUST IN ME....!

AND, BACK AT THE TV STUDIO...

SENTINEL 3-R! GUARD HUMANS! OTHER SENTINELS RETURN WITH ME! WE BRING CAPTIVE TO PLACE OF OUR ***CREATION!***

SENTINEL 3-R ***OBEYS!***

THEY'RE PERFECTLY DISCIPLINED--COMPLETELY EMOTIONLESS! AND YET, THEY'RE ***MORE*** THAN MERE ROBOTS!

WHY DO WE CARRY OUR CREATOR WITH US?

WITHOUT ***HIM***, WE CAN CREATE NO MORE SENTINELS! HE MUST BE PROTECTED UNTIL WE ***OURSELVES*** LEARN TO MAKE AN ***ARMY*** OF SENTINELS!

WE WERE CREATED TO BE THE ***GUARDIANS*** OF MANKIND!

AND, TO GUARD THEM PROPERLY, WE MUST ***RULE*** THEM COMPLETELY!

LUCKILY, I AM ABLE TO PREVENT A ***PANIC*** IN THE STUDIO BY TRANQUILIZING THE BRAINS OF ALL WHO ARE WITHIN!

BUT, THE STRAIN IS INCALCULABLE! I FEEL SOMEONE SLIPPING FROM MY CONTROL EVEN ***NOW!***

LET THE ***OTHERS*** SIT THERE, WAITING FOR THE SENTINEL TO STRIKE! I'M TOO ***SMART*** FOR HIM!

NO GIANT ROBOT IS GONNA CAPTURE ***ME!***

HE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE! THERE'S NO TELLING ***WHAT*** WEAPON THE SENTINEL WILL STRIKE OUT WITH! I'VE GOT TO ***SAVE*** HIM...!

REACTING WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT, PROFESSOR X HURLS A ***MENTAL FORCE BOLT*** AT THE FLEEING MAN, KNOCKING HIM OFF HIS FEET A SPLIT SECOND BEFORE THE ***SENTINEL*** UNLEASHES A POWERFUL BLAST RAY...!

WHIT!

I JUST BARELY SAVED HIM! BUT, HOW LONG CAN I HOLD OUT--ALONE?

AND, AT THAT MOMENT...

THE PROF'S ***THOUGHT IMPULSE*** IS STRONGER THAN EVER! THIS MUST BE THE PLACE!

YOUR POWERS OF DEDUCTION ARE EXCEEDED ONLY BY YOUR AFFECTION FOR THE OBVIOUS! THAT DOUBLE-SIZED BEHEMOTH IS UNDOUBTEDLY OUR OBJECTIVE!

YOU'RE *RIGHT*, BEAST! ATTACK *AT ONCE*-- WITH ALL DELIBERATE CAUTION!

THOK!

3-R

-OOF-! IF THERE'S A WAY TO *INCAPACITATE* THAT CHARACTER, A FRONTAL ASSAULT ISN'T *IT*!

CAREFUL, BEAST! HE POSSESSES CONCEALED RAY WEAPONS!

-*WHEW*-! MUCH OBLIGED, PROFESSOR! HE JUST EMPHASIZED YOUR PRONOUNCEMENT WITH ELECTRIFYING CLARITY!

ZZZITTT!

BUT THEN...

HANG ON, PARTNER! JUST WATCH ME PUT THE *SKIDS* TO THAT BIG CREEP!

HAVE AN "ICE" TRIP, CHUM!

ICEMAN, YOUR *PROWESS* IS FORMIDABLE, BUT YOUR *PUNS* ARE FROM HUNGER!

ON *MY* ALLOWANCE, WHAT D'YA *EXPECT*-- BOB HOPE?

WE CAME AS SOON AS WE COULD, SIR! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WHAT *IS* THAT BIG HUNK'A BLUBBER?

HE, AND OTHERS LIKE HIM, ARE CALLED *SENTINELS*! THEIR PURPOSE IS TO *DESTROY MUTANTS*!

CAN'T EXPLAIN ANY MORE-- MUSTN'T LOSE TRANQUILIZATION-CONTROL OVER THE OTHERS IN THIS STUDIO!

THEN, SUDDENLY...

ICEMAN! *LOOK OUT*! A HEAT RAY IS-- *TOO LATE*! IT *CAUGHT* HIM!

ZAP!

-UNNNHH-!

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WHILE, AT THAT MOMENT, JUST A FEW BLOCKS AWAY...

FASTER, DRIVER! IT'S AN EMERGENCY!

I KNOW, I KNOW! YA AWREADY TOLD ME A DOZEN TIMES! BUT NEXT TIME DO ME A FAVOR AND TAKE A JET, HUH?

THEN, TAKING A CORNER ON TWO WHEELS, THE TAXI SUDDENLY SWERVES SHARPLY, AND...

I DROPPED MY PROTECTIVE GLASSES! I'VE ALWAYS FEARED THIS MIGHT HAPPEN!

HOLY COW! NOW WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

ZIT!

DON'T WORRY-- IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT--AS SOON AS I PUT MY GLASSES BACK ON--!

ANYONE WHO NEEDS SPECS TO STOP HIS EYES FROM BLASTIN'--HEY! I SHOULDA GUESSED!

STOP 'IM, SOMEBODY! HE'S ONE O' THOSE MUTIES TRASK'S BEEN WARNIN' US ABOUT!

I DIDN'T COUNT ON THIS! HAVE TO ESCAPE--FAST!

WHO IS HE? WHAT IS HE? WHAT DID HE DO?

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? HE'S A MUTANT! GET 'IM!

DON'T LET THE MUTIE GET AWAY!

AN UNREASONING MOB! THE ONE THING I CAN'T FIGHT!

HE TRIED TO KILL THAT CAB DRIVER BY JUST LOOKING AT HIM! HE'S GOT DEATH-DEALING EYES!

LUCKILY, THEY FELL BACK AT THE MENTION OF MY "DEATH-DEALING EYES"! NOBODY WANTED TO GET TOO CLOSE AFTER HEARING THAT!

THE PROFESSOR'S THOUGHT IMPULSES ARE STRONGER THAN EVER! THEY'RE LEADING ME INTO THIS TV NETWORK BUILDING!

ONCE I ROUND THAT CORNER AHEAD, I'LL BE IN THE CLEAR!

MADE IT! NOW TO PREPARE FOR ACTION!

I HEAR THE SOUND OF A FIGHT JUST AHEAD! BUT, WHAT DANGER CAN THERE BE IN A PLACE LIKE THIS??

IT'S *HANK!* HE REACHED HERE AHEAD OF ME! BUT, WHO--?

BEAST! WHAT'S *WRONG?* WHAT HAPPENED?

CYKE! YOU COULDN'T HAVE ARRIVED AT A MORE PROPITIOUS MOMENT!

BUT, *STAY BACK!* DON'T RUN IN YET!

HEY! I SEE WHAT YOU *MEAN,* BIG FELLA!

FOOOM!

AND *THAT'S* ONE OF HIS *GENTLER* BLOWS!

BRACE YOURSELF, BEAST! OPERATION *DUO-SMASH!* YOUR BATTERING-RAM ATTACK AND MY RAY BLAST! LET'S *GO!*

FAR BE IT FROM *ME* TO DISSENT WITH OUR ACTING DEPUTY LEADER, CYKE, BUT THIS LUMBERING LEVIATHAN ISN'T AS SLOW MOVING AS HE LOOKS!

HE'S OBVIOUSLY JUST A *ROBOT!* SURELY THE TWO OF *US* CAN OUTMANEUVER HIM!

THOSE WERE *MY* SENTIMENTS, EXACTLY-- UNTIL I SAW THE LIGHT! BUT, YOU MIGHT AS WELL LEARN FIRST-HAND! HERE *GOES!*

THWOKK!

HANK WAS *RIGHT!* HE EASILY SIDESTEPPED THE BEAST'S ATTACK...

...AND HE SHIFTED HIS STANCE AT THE SAME INSTANT, CAUSING MY *RAY* TO MISS HIM!

KRAK

HE MAY NOT BE A LIVING HUMAN-- BUT WHATEVER HE USES FOR A *BRAIN*-- IT'S AS FAST AS *OURS*-- OR, MAYBE *FASTER!*

HANK CRASHED INTO THE WALL WITH SUCH FORCE THAT HE KNOCKED HIMSELF OUT! I CAN'T LET HIM LIE THERE IN THE PATH OF THAT GIANT!

OH! THE PROFESSOR IS CONTACTING ME!

CYCLOPS! THE SENTINEL HAS POWERFUL BUILT-IN WEAPONS! DO NOT TURN YOUR BACK TO HIM!

WHAT CAN I DO NOW? I CAN'T DESERT HANK--BUT MY POWER BLAST NEEDS ANOTHER FEW MINUTES BEFORE I CAN USE IT AGAIN!

BUT THEN, SUDDENLY, THE MOST UNEXPECTED EVENT OF ALL OCCURS! FOR NO APPARENT REASON, THE TOWERING SENTINEL STOPS, FALTERS, AND...

HE'S BEGINNING TO TOPPLE! BUT WHY? WHAT CAUSED IT...? NOTHING EVEN TOUCHED HIM!

KNOOOM!

REALIZING THAT THE DANGER IS OVER FOR THE PRESENT, PROFESSOR X DISCONTINUES HIS MENTAL TRANQUILIZATION OF THOSE AROUND HIM...

WHAT HAPPENED?

WE'RE ALL SAFE NOW! THE X-MEN APPEARED AND THE OTHER SENTINELS RAN OFF--WITH DR. TRASK!

IT'S PRETTY CLEVER OF THE PROFESSOR! BY TALKING THAT WAY, NO ONE WOULD SUSPECT THAT HE'S REALLY OUR LEADER!

AND, WHILE HE SEEMS TO BE SITTING MOTIONLESS, THE BRILLIANT MENTAL MUTANT SHOOTS TELEPATHIC COMMANDS TO HIS TEEN-AGE TEAM...

REVIVE THE BEAST! MAKE CERTAIN HE IS UNINJURED!

CLEAR THE STUDIO, SO THAT WE CAN BE ALONE!

I MUST STUDY THE SENTINEL--AND LEARN WHAT FELLED HIM!

IN THE MEANTIME, THE HIGH FLYING **ANGEL**, ZEROING IN TOWARDS THE TV STUDIO, SEES A STARTLING SIGHT...

WELL, WIGGLE MY WINGS! I'VE HEARD OF FLYING **SAUCERS**, BUT **THOSE** THINGS ARE **RIDICULOUS!**

BUT, THE ANGEL DOES NOT YET KNOW OF THE SENTINELS' **PURPOSE**, NOR OF THEIR BUILT-IN DIVINING DEVICES...

HALT YOUR FLIGHT! MY COMPUTO-METER REGISTERS **MUTANT** AHEAD!

ATTACK IN FORCE!

UH OH! THIS TELLS ME **ONE** THING I WAS WONDERING ABOUT--!

ZITT!

ZITT!

ZITT!

ZITT!

THEY SURE **AREN'T** MERELY FIGMENTS OF MY IMAGINATION!

IT'S LIKE BEING ATTACKED BY A SQUADRON OF **HUMAN TORCHES!**

SENTINELS 6, 7, AND 8-R! ASSUME SOLO ATTACK POSTURE! **ATTACK!**

ALL OTHERS REMAIN IN FORMATION! PROCEED TO DESTINATION! THAT IS ALL!

WHO **ARE** THEY?? WHY ARE THEY **ATTACKING** ME? IS **THIS** WHY THE PROF SUMMONED ME?

WELL, I CAN WORRY ABOUT ALL THAT **LATER!** RIGHT **NOW,** I'M KINDA BUSY!

IT'S LUCKY THE PROF MADE ME SPEND SO MANY LONG HOURS PRACTICING **MANEUVERABILITY!**

BUT THEN, BEFORE THE MERCILESS, EMOTIONLESS *SENTINELS* CAN FIND THE RANGE...

NOW WHAT--?

SOMETHING IS PULLING ME *DOWNWARD*--- TOWARDS THAT TRAIN BELOW!

IT'S A POWERFUL PULL OF SOME SORT OF INVISIBLE ENERGY! I CAN'T OVERCOME IT!

IT'S *HOLDING* ME HERE! CAN'T MOVE! BUT, IT'S SERVED *ONE* GOOD PURPOSE--THOSE FLYING NIGHTMARES ARE GIVING UP THE CHASE!

SECTION LEADER TO SENTINELS! RESUME FLIGHT PATTERN! TIME ENOUGH TO PURSUE MUTANTS AFTER WE HAVE INCREASED OUR NUMBERS!

AND, IN A PRIVATE DRAWING ROOM, INSIDE THE RAPIDLY DEPARTING TRAIN, WE FIND--

IT'S LUCKY I HAPPENED TO LOOK OUT OF THE WINDOW AT THAT MOMENT!

NO TELLING *WHAT* THOSE STRANGE FLYING CREATURES WOULD HAVE DONE TO WARREN ONCE THEY SURROUNDED HIM!

I'D BETTER CHANGE INTO MY *MARVEL GIRL* COSTUME NOW! NO TELLING *WHAT* MIGHT HAPPEN NEXT!

THEN, IN ONE OF THE MOST SENSATIONAL DEMONSTRATIONS OF TELEKINETIC PROWESS EVER RECORDED, THE FABULOUS FEMALE MUTANT LEVITATES HERSELF RIGHT OUT OF THE TRAIN WINDOW...

I'VE BEEN PRACTICING THIS FEAT FOR MONTHS! I CAN ONLY DO IT FOR SHORT DISTANCES BUT I'M IMPROVING EACH TIME!

JEAN! THEN IT WAS *YOU*--! I SHOULD HAVE *GUESSED!*

I DON'T KNOW WHO THOSE FLYING APPARITIONS *WERE*, BUT *THEY* MUST BE WHY THE PROFESSOR CALLED US!

RIGHT, PRETTY GIRL! WE'D BETTER *GET* TO HIM AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

AND, BACK AT THE TV STUDIO...

NOW THAT WE'RE **ALONE** IN HERE, WE MAY TALK FREELY! IT IS **IMPERATIVE** THAT WE LEARN WHAT IT WAS THAT **FELLED** THE SENTINEL!

WHATEVER IT WAS, I'D SURE LIKE TO **HAVE** A COUPLE OF 'EM!

BEFORE IT TOPPLED, I HEARD IT MUTTER SOMETHING THAT SOUNDED LIKE **"MASTER MOLD"!**

MY VOCABULARY IS EXCEEDED ONLY BY MY AGILITY AND CHARM--BUT I'M AT A LOSS TO COMPREHEND WHAT **MASTER MOLD** MAY BE!

PROFESSOR--CAN YOU TELL WHETHER IT'S COMPLETELY DESTROYED--OUR EQUIVALENT OF DEAD--OR COULD IT RISE TO MENACE US AGAIN?

I CAN'T BE SURE OF ITS CONDITION! I SEEM TO GET FAINT MENTAL IMAGES FROM IT--BUT, BEING MECHANICAL RATHER THAN ALIVE, THEY'RE INDECIPHERABLE TO ME!

WAIT! BE ABSOLUTELY SILENT! CLEAR YOUR MINDS OF ANY THOUGHT!

I'M RECEIVING A VAGUE MENTAL IMPULSE--I CAN JUST BARELY MAKE IT OUT! IT'S SOME SORT OF **LOCATION** --WAIT--IT'S GETTING CLEARER--!

IT'S THE PLACE WHERE THE SENTINELS WERE **CREATED!** HE WANTS TO RETURN THERE! THE THOUGHT IS SO **STRONG** THAT I CAN READ IT, EVEN THOUGH IT DOESN'T EMANATE FROM A **HUMAN** BRAIN!

IF I UNDERSTAND YOU CORRECTLY, SIR, YOU MEAN YOU'VE DISCOVERED WHERE THEIR HEADQUARTERS IS?

EXACTLY!

HERE COMES THE **ANGEL**--AND **JEAN!** NOW WE'RE AT OUR FULL FIGHTING STRENGTH AGAIN!

GOOD! I'M AFRAID WE WILL **HAVE** TO BE--FOR THE DANGER THAT AWAITS US!

SECONDS LATER, AFTER ALL THE EXPLANATIONS HAVE BEEN MADE...

THEY WERE HEADING **WEST** WHEN I LAST SAW THEM! PERHAPS IF I FLY AHEAD, I CAN STILL FIND SOME TRACE OF WHERE THEY WENT...!

IT WON'T BE NECESSARY, WARREN! I **KNOW** WHERE THEY'VE GONE! WE CAN BE THERE WITHIN THE HOUR!

GOOD! I'M CONTEMPLATING A RETURN ENGAGEMENT WITH GREAT ANTICIPATION!

BUT, DON'T EXPECT IT TO BE AN EASY BATTLE! THERE IS **MORE** TO THE MENACE OF THE **SENTINELS** THAN MEETS THE EYE!

IT IS POSSIBLE THAT THEY REPRESENT THE GREATEST THREAT WE HAVE EVER FACED...

AND, THE KEY TO IT ALL MAY LIE BEHIND THE WORDS... **MASTER MOLD!**

MEANWHILE, THE SENTINELS AND THEIR NOW CONSCIOUS HUMAN PRISONER HAVE REACHED THEIR DESTINATION...

TURN ME LOOSE! LET ME GO!! I ORDER YOU TO RELEASE ME!

WE ARE SENTINELS! WE TAKE NO ORDERS! WE WERE CREATED TO PROTECT!

IT WAS HERE THAT WE WERE CREATED! IT IS HERE THAT MANY MANY MORE SENTINELS SHALL BE BORN!

NO! THERE MUST BE NO MORE OF YOU-- NOT UNTIL I LEARN WHAT I DID WRONG! NOT UNTIL I'VE BROUGHT YOU UNDER MY CONTROL AGAIN!

IT IS TOO LATE FOR THAT, HUMAN! THE ONLY WAY WE CAN PROTECT MANKIND IS BY CONQUERING IT! FOR, WE ARE SENTINELS!

INTO THE MASTER CHAMBER WITH HIM!

WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD, THE POWERFUL, ARTIFICIAL CREATURES BRING DR. TRASK INTO A HUGE, INCREDIBLY CONSTRUCTED ROOM...

THIS IS MADNESS! YOU KNOW IT IS FORBIDDEN FOR ANY SENTINELS TO ENTER HERE!! YOU MUST LISTEN TO ME-- I AM YOUR FRIEND--!

WE NEED NO FRIENDS! WE ARE SENTINELS! WE WERE BORN TO PROTECT!

BEHOLD! AN IMAGE APPEARS UPON OUR DEFENSE-SCANNER SCREEN!

SOMEONE APPROACHES! ASSUME DEFENSE POSTURE!

BLIP! BLIP!

BLIP!

BLIP!

IT IS A HUMAN-OCCUPIED VEHICLE! IT ENTERS THE TARGET AREA!

THOSE INSIDE ARE THE ONES WE HAVE SEEN BEFORE! THEY ARE OUR ENEMIES!

ACCORDING TO THE MENTAL EMANATIONS I RECEIVED FROM THE FALLEN SENTINEL, *THIS* IS WHERE HIS HEADQUARTERS WILL BE FOUND!

I THINK WE'VE COME A *CROPPER*, SIR, UNLESS THEY'RE BILLETED IN AN *ANT HILL*!!

STRANGE -- THERE ISN'T A BUILDING IN SIGHT!

I'M NOT LOSIN' FAITH IN THE PROF --AND YET--!

IF PROFESSOR XAVIER SAYS THE SENTINELS' HEADQUARTERS ARE *HERE*, THEY'RE *HERE!* I'LL GET HIS WHEELCHAIR OUT OF THE CAR FOR HIM...

THANK YOU, JEAN! I SUGGEST WE ALL BE ON GUARD! IT'S POSSIBLE THAT WE'RE BEING *OBSERVED* -- FROM SOME HIDDEN VANTAGE POINT!

BUT, WHERE CAN THEY *BE*, SIR? THERE ISN'T A MAN-MADE STRUCTURE IN SIGHT!

REMEMBER, ONE OF THE FIRST LESSONS I DRILLED INTO ALL OF YOU--! ALWAYS SUSPECT THINGS THAT APPEAR *TOO* INNOCENT-LOOKING!

I'M AS SUSPICIOUS AS THE NEXT GUY, BUT HOW CAN YOU SUSPECT A CLUMP OF TREES AND A FIELD OF CRABGRASS?!!

THE PROFESSOR HAS NEVER BEEN WRONG BEFORE! AND HE SEEMS SO *SURE* OF HIMSELF NOW! BUT WHERE CAN THE THE SENTINELS *BE*??

HOLD IT! I *HEARD* SOMETHING! LIKE THE SOUND OF MECHANICAL *DOORS* SLIDING BACK!

A MICRO-SECOND LATER, THE ENTIRE "*HILL*" SEEMS TO RISE FROM THE GROUND ON THICK PISTON LEGS, REVEALING A MONSTROUS *FORTRESS* BENEATH!

RROOM

THE ENTIRE *TERRAIN* WAS A FALSE COVER FOR THE FORTIFIED STRUCTURE BELOW! *LOOK OUT!* THEY'RE *FIRING* AT US!

HOW DO WE FIGHT *THAT*?!!

KRAK!

THK!

WHAAKKK!

ZAT!

SENSATIONAL NEWS!! STARTING THIS ISSUE, IN ANSWER TO THE MOST UNPRECEDENTED DEMAND IN FANDOM'S HISTORY, THE *X-MEN* WILL BE PUBLISHED *MONTHLY!* SO, DON'T DARE MISS THE STARTLING REVELATIONS IN STORE FOR YOU NEXT ISH -- IN THIS, THE MAGAZINE THAT *YOU* LIFTED TO NEW HEIGHTS OF MARVEL GREATNESS!

THE END

MINUTEMEN

Blunt

Brian Azzarello